

OK

OCTOBER

About People and Things

By C. B. McDowell

Your editor is still pinch hitting for Mr. Mac. He should be on his way home by the time this is read. While his trip to Missouri and Kentucky has been to visit sick in-laws, we hope he was able to enjoy some part of it.

CREDIT ASSOCIATION
Monday night a group of merchants met at the courthouse to put through the final stages of approval for the newly formed merchants association. They voted to assess themselves \$5 for the first three months of operation of the organization. Due after that will depend on the amount of money required to operate the organization and meet the financial risks. While the group is mainly concerned with organizing a credit bureau right now, they plan to sponsor events which will draw people into Elba for buying. The new association has set for itself the dual functions of a Chamber of Commerce and Credit Bureau.

HARDY'S MOVES
Hardy's Oyster Bar moved from its location in the old Clipper building to the spot formerly occupied by the Wise Sandwich Shop, next to the Ford Garage. With the move, he has enlarged the menu to include fried fish and sandwiches besides oysters.

BOB'S FEED CHANGES SPOTS
In another shuffle Bob's Feed Store moved two doors down the block. Formerly located next to Pinckard's Garage, the store moved two doors down to the spot formerly occupied by J. W. & Sons used to dispense pianos. It is still in the same block across from the bus depot.

WORK PROGRESSING

Work on the burned out City Cash Grocery building is progressing rapidly. Final date of completion is not known but workmen are fast removing the last evidence of the fire.

SPORTS SCENE

With the World Series and a football game with Opp coming it's difficult for the newspaperman to find a prophet. But if you had any money to bet, he'd wager at least one touch.

A blocked punt brought the Tigers first blood. The ball was off sides and Elba took

it back 20 yards. On the second try at kicking Nalle came in fast to block the punt and cover it for a touchdown. Conner made the extra point on a quarterback sneak.

Elba scored again just before

the half. Conner drove over!

Elba was penalized 50 yards

from the 4 yard line. Try for Luverne 30. On attempted extra point was good. At the half Luverne failed to connect. The Tigers led, 14-0.

Ray Flowers scored for the Tigers in the third period after

Luverne had stopped Luverne

in a 3 yard dive. They failed to get the ball. After a long run, the ball was recovered by Elba.

After recovering a fumble in the fourth quarter team captain Faris plowed his way through the line and over the goal with one foot line but the forward was held up.

Luverne Elba kicked off to open the game and the ball was on the 30 yard line. Opponents got the ball on the 20 yard line.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1950

News From Kinston
(By Mrs. Rayford Stephens)**Mrs. Coon Hostess to Children**

Mrs. Willis Coon was hostess to a group of small children Saturday night, Sept. 30 with a day night, Sept. 30 with a celebration of her daughter's birthday.

The house was decorated with yellow and green vines.

Soon after arrival the guests were served supper. The colors green and pink were carried out with green and pink ice cream dessert.

Each child was presented a gift of a small book as a favor for mothering. Mrs. Coon read a group story from the books Nancy the honoree received number of lovely gifts.

The little ladies carried cloth to wear to Sunday school and so on dressed them and one girl attended the Methodist church sang, "Yes, Jesus loves Me."

Attending the party were Linda Wood, Elaine Stuart, Barbara Mallory, Martha Moody, Teresa Wise, Angela Nobles, Betty Roberts and Linda Hornsby.

—K—

Mrs. Lucille Jones of Jacksonville, Fla. was the weekend guest at the home of Mr. & Mrs. W. C. corn.

Mr. & Mrs. H. H. Bradbury spent the weekend of Sept. 23 in relatives in Auburn, Phenix City and Talladega.

—K—

Gerald McLeod of Dade City is spending some time here with relatives and friends while en route from Detroit, Mich. to Cleveland. He has been employed by the Chrysler-Plymouth in Detroit the past several months.

—K—

Mrs. J. I. Pierce is in the Miz. Memorial Hospital where she is receiving treatment.

—K—

Dr. & Mrs. George T. Perry Brown were Sunday guests of his mother, Mrs. M. D. Rigsby Sept. 24. Their children, Sue and George Jr., who spent previous week with Mrs. Rigsby returned.

—K—

Mrs. George Wallace is home recovering splendidly following an operation in the Miz. Memorial Hospital.

—K—

Ar. & Mrs. Donaldson Roberts New Brockton were Sunday guests of Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Roberts.

—K—

The Dewey Hatways visited Mr. & Mrs. Howard Hardy (Edna) & Hatway in Ponce de Leon during the weekend. The Hatways are the parents of a baby girl named Harriet.

—K—

Wayne Thomaston of Ft. Benning, Ga. spent Tuesday & Wednesday with his parents, Mr. & S. J. D. Thomaston.

—K—

The O'Neil Bridge, crossing the Tennessee River at Florence, is the largest highway bridge in Alabama. It has a center span of 420 feet, and over 4,000 tons of steel were used in its construction.

—K—

Victoria News

(By Mrs. Casey Wise)

MUSIC CLUB MEETS

Monday night, Oct. 2, marked the first meeting of the Music Club for the school year of 1950-51. The president, William Clark, was in charge.

On the program were Sue Alice Adkins, Annabelle Jimmie Carol Andreades, Mary Etta Farris, Betty Baker, Jane Wallace, Sue Pair.

Betty Jean Wise served refreshments.

—V—

Friends of Mrs. Robert Hussey are sorry to learn that she has returned to a Troy hospital for the third time because of injuries suffered in a recent fall.

—V—

Mr. & Mrs. Eustice Bell and Janice of Phenix City spent the weekend with Mrs. Bell's parents Mr. & Mrs. Gardner Maddox.

—V—

Mrs. Lilla Martin of Birmingham, formerly from here, is visiting with friends and relatives here.

—V—

Mrs. Lewis Sliggers were guests of Mr. & Mrs. J. N. Hurst Sunday.

—V—

WASHINGTON—Of all the treasures in the world—that hidden in the treasure houses of potentates of the east and the rich men of the west—a great treasure lies at the bottom of the sea in rotting ships.

Hundreds of dollars worth probably lie in the tidy sum of \$500,000,000 seems to be accounted for by the historians.

This figure is based upon a survey of 70 old treasure ships, now half buried in the sand, their names, approximate locations, and cargoes have been authenticated.

Apparently only Davy Jones has full information about other rich treasures, notes the National Geographic Society.

Staggering Losses

For instance, records are fragmentary concerning the golden Portuguese galleons which were sunk off the coast of Brazil. Many have been lost because there is no discrepancy between the value of \$2,000,000,000 estimated records of gold and the amounts received in the home country.

The Spaniards took and still take losses. Their lumbering galleons were often easy prey for British and Dutch ships and the swift vessels of the ruthless Caribbean pirates.

In 1708 the Spanish Armada, British and Dutch ships lost 1,000 men and one of these vessels in an action at Vigo Bay, Spain, in 1702. The attackers got \$10,000,000, and salvage companies have recovered some of the ships since recovered an additional \$20,000,000. The rest is 70 feet deep in the bay.

—K—

Raging storms probably claimed more Spanish gold than did the freebooters. There are scores of authentic instances where galleons with rich cargoes are known to have

A noted example is the fleet of 14 treasure ships which went down in a hurricane in 1715 off Long Cay, Fla., carrying \$100,000,000 in gold and silver. The Spanish salvaged \$1,000,000—only to have it hijacked by a British raider lurking nearby.

The British Royal Navy of the United States hold plenty of treasure. A famous trove of \$4,000,000 went down with a British frigate in New York's East river in 1780.

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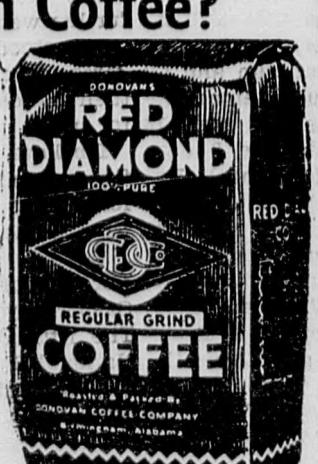
—K—

What is a Fresh Egg?

An Egg not long from the Hen

What is Fresh Coffee?

COFFEE not long from the Roaster

**Victoria News**

(By Mrs. Casey Wise)

Three B's Still Being Taught in One-Man Schools

MOUNTAIN HOME—Despite substantial school construction in the mid-western states, the little red schoolhouse is far from extinct, a recent report of the state's public school system revealed.

Some 75,000 one-teacher schools are still in existence, reports Dr. H. Jacobs, director of the education division of Minneapolis-Honeywell Regulated company, even though an average of 100 new schools were constructed each of 12 mid-western states last year.

Some 1889 Judson College opened and just three years later, in 1941, Howard College was chartered.

The Vine and Olive colony, settled near Demopolis by exiles from Napoleon's court, were granted 92,000 acres of land by Congress.

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CHAPTER I

I was lost in the dismal old swamp, and night was coming! I had come to the swamp alone that I almost doubted to save myself. I had come secretly to Swamp Hollow to meet old Abner Longwood—and here I was bogged and lost in a never ending waste that completely bewildered me.

It was all on account of Nancy Lee and a spirit of adventure. Nancy and I had chummed together, and we had lauged together at the pranks fate played on us; but when Nancy had been laid low, and the dead, and the dead were to be buried, I had reluctantly taken it upon myself to saddle a part of the Longwood fortune that completely bewildered me.

From what Nancy had told me, Uncle Abner was a spendthrift, a scoundrel who would rob the living and the dead, and to try to obtain restitution from him now, after the lapse of so many years, I had sought God from the sea, but I had undertaken the mission for Nancy's sake, with the result that I found myself in a predicament that I could not get out of.

Her Uncle Abner had brought on a family quarrel and driven her mother away from her home in order that she might be separated through a mistake—as the result of mismatched makers—to begin a life in the city. And there she had remained until she had been broken, and she had been left an orphan among strange people.

Not satisfied with this, Abner Longwood had approached our own Mr. and Mrs. Lee to Nancy, robbing her of her inheritance through legal technicalities.

There had been a considerable row between the two sisters and their old Uncle Abner. But the management of the estate had fallen into Abner's hands. And when he had married Janice, the older of the two sisters, he had had everything his own way.

When I had learned the sordid details of Nancy's evil life, I had tried to induce her to return to live with me. But she had refused to do anything—she would not even write to demand her mother's care.

In a moment of misguided enthusiasm, I had volunteered to undertake the mission. I had decided to go to Wildwood and try by force, persuasion, and charm, to get the old man to consider Nancy's fate.

Abner Longwood lived—a silent, silent reclusion, with not even a nerve, and not even a heart of the dismal swamp. When I had learned of this, I had been certain I could frighten or cajole him into parting with some of his ill-gotten gains.

The man I had reasoned, was suffering from the torments of an uneasy conscience.

But I had no time gained on getting lost in the swamp, with night approaching. I had halted finally on the banks of a dark pool of mud and slime, completely submerged in the shadows of the swamp, when I heard a splash and the welcome sound of a human voice.

Strangers Meet In the Swamp

"Hello!" it called.

The sound of a man, as mud-spattered as I was, gazing across the treacherous pool at me. I was relieved by the sight of him as a possible rescuer that I smiled, and extended my hand.

"Oh, I'm so glad to see you!"

"I guess it's mutual!" he laughed good-naturedly. "I was hoping to see someone, but I was afraid to go to a water nymphs bog in this awful hole. May I come across?"

"I didn't prevent you if I wanted to, but I don't!" I answered with so much relief in my voice that he noted it.

"I'm so glad you did!"

"I guess it's mutual!" he laughed good-naturedly. "I was hoping to see someone, but I was afraid to go to a water nymphs bog in this awful hole. May I come across?"

"I didn't prevent you if I wanted to, but I don't!" I answered with so much relief in my voice that he noted it.

"Yes, I think you do," he nodded after a long pause, smiling half heartedly. "I guess it's mutual!"

"And I—I'm lost, too—that is, the last place I was, I mean, say, I'm lost. I suppose any one could find his way out of this dismal hole if he kept going straight in any one direction."

"I nodded, "but what's to prevent you from wandering around and around in a circle? I've heard that lots of people do that in a thick wood or swamp."

"I don't believe it!" he declared. "It's a bogey old gossip tell to frightened children."

He looked at the dark pool at my feet and then at his hands and clothes, both mud-spattered and blood-stained.

"I'll wash up," he said in a matter-of-fact voice. I watched him go through his ablutions, washing his hands and face by throwing the

The DALLAS HEART

GEORGE
ETHELBERT
WALSH

out of the swamp. Together we can make a trail."

"I'm going on," I said. "If you want to follow me, you can help me."

"After another pause he shook his head like a shaggy dog to clear his mind.

"I'm not," he said. "I'm not used to being dictated to. I'll smile and shake my head.

"I'll find it alone if you won't let me help me."

"His calm reassurance that I would not be plagued me. He had not seemed to be thinking of me."

"I'll wash it for you."

"He was much gentler this time, and I could see that he was not in the dirt out of the scratch. Once or twice he paused to look at it and then he shook his head firmly, and said, "You don't live around here."

"No. And you?"

"I'm not," he added matter-of-factly, taking the arm and examining it.

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"We sat and talked, appraising each other and not out of the corners of our eyes.

We were no children; we had both passed that period when chance meeting tempts one to flit.

I moved away, chin in the air, determined to find my way and not let him think I was dependent upon his help. He never moved again, except to turn his head for a second, hoping that he would be seen and finding him as stubborn as myself. I plunged blindly into the bushes, not knowing which way I was going or where I would land.

It was a foolish thing to do, for I was not lost, but I was lost, and the sun did not impress me, but there still lurked back in my mind a suspicion, or at least a hope, that he was foolish and either renew his pursuit or quickly submit and show me the way.

It was quite feminine to appear perverse under such circumstances, even more so to show disapprovement and chagrin at the outcome.

I was pained and irritated, but I did not turn my head. I could not give him the satisfaction of guessing that I already regretted my act.

I plunged forward again, as if I had not noticed his gaze, I chose the very worst, tearing through a wall of vines that threatened to swallow me up, and splashing through pools of muddy water that sucked and gurgled horribly all around me.

Not for worlds would I do, for I was not lost, but I was lost, and the sun did not impress me, but there still lurked back in my mind a suspicion, or at least a hope, that he was foolish and either renew his pursuit or quickly submit and show me the way.

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Not for worlds would I do, for I was not lost, but I was lost, and the sun did not impress me, but there still lurked back in my mind a suspicion, or at least a hope, that he was foolish and either renew his pursuit or quickly submit and show me the way.

It was quite feminine to appear perverse under such circumstances, even more so to show disapprovement and chagrin at the outcome.

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THE ELBA CLIPPER

Established in June, 1896

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Paul E. Cunningham Editor

Solange J. Cunningham Business Manager

Entered at the post office at Elba, Alabama, as second class matter, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$2.00

Woodland Wisdom

By Rufus H. Weeks Jr.

Many acres of pines were planted by CCC crews in this area during the 1930's. A small number of these plantations are now needed for some type of thinning. One major reason which necessitates the thinning of these plantations is the presence of a high percentage of disease among the trees. This disease is known as "Cronartium" and attacks both the trunk and the branches. Young trees may break during high winds or from the disease itself. The disease is also present in naturally-grown pine stands. However, it is more prevalent in pine plantations.

Under certain conditions some of these stands should be thinned in the first few years. Future plantations should be left to grow for a few more years. Generally speaking, if a plantation has pruned itself naturally for a distance of 16 feet in height, and the trees are large enough, the stand may be thinned for a few more years. Some farmers are thinning crowded stands of small trees and using the removed stems for stack poles. Only

the small and poorly formed tree should be used for this purpose.

The writer of this article will examine your stands of timber or not they should be thinned. You can send agent or soil conservation service agents will also advise if your pine stand needs attention.

—BC—

MESSERS. H. H. Hudson and D.

and sons of Prickard visited Mr.

Mrs. Eddie Mayberry, Mrs. G.

and Mrs. Marion Bembow of And-

justin and Mrs. Richard Bembow

of Brantley during last weekend.

—BC—

Sett Raymon Canley of Max-

well Field was a brief caller here

last Wednesday.

—BC—

Ruby Lassiter of Friendship

is staying with Mr. & Mrs. A. R.

Hudson and going to Brantley

last Sunday.

—BC—

Dykes Chandler attended the

Beta Club party at Elba last

Thursday night.

—BC—

Mr. & Mrs. Sam Weed and

children of Opp were guests of

Mr. & Mrs. Eddie Mayberry last

Sunday.

—BC—

Mr. & Mrs. E. R. Goolsby had

as their guests last Sunday his

parents, Mr. & Mrs. Goolsby of

Mt. Gilead.

—BC—

Nancy daughter of Mrs. Bob

Hettinger of Brantley was guest

of her uncle, Mr. & Mrs. John

King last week.

—BC—

J. A. Hudson was a guest of his

daughter, Mrs. Cecil Kidd of En-

sley last Friday.

—BC—

Malcom Morrison of Rose Hill

was a guest of his parents, Mr. &

Mrs. J. F. Graham last Sunday.

—BC—

Mr. & Mrs. Cliff Hudson and

family of Dozier 101 were

among the weekend visitors

here.

—BC—

Edd Mayberry was calling in

Brantley last Saturday

—BC—

Liberty Church announces a

M. Y. F. meeting next Saturday

night at 7 o'clock. The public is

invited.

—BC—

In recent years the University

of Alabama has become nation-

ally recognized for the abun-

dance of first rate writers who

have been produced from the

writing classes of Professor Hud-

son Strode, a native of Demopolis.

—BC—

A Chickasaw village, located on

the present site of Tuscaloosa,

was harassed and burned out

by a raiding party of Cum-

berland pioneers in 1787. But it

was not until 1817 that Tuscam-

oosa was founded by Gen. John

Coffee.

During 1802, Alabama suffered

a severe salt shortage, due to a

complete blockade of southern

waters by Union ships.

Mail service from Montgomery

to New Orleans by way of stage

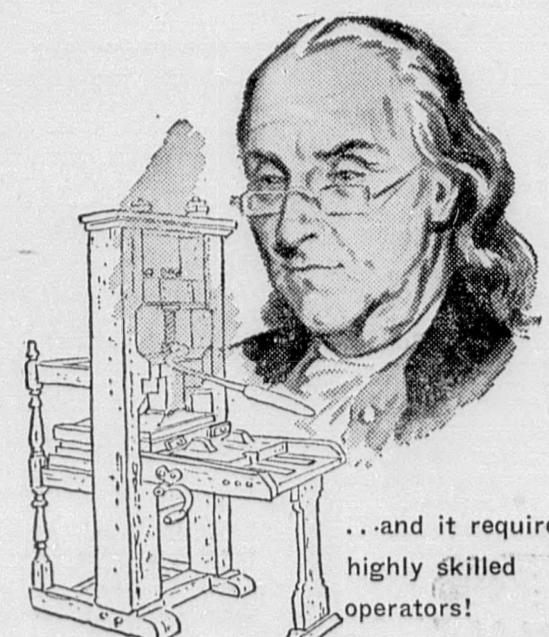
coach was inaugurated in 1827.

Helen Keller's birthplace at

Tuscaloosa is known as "The

Rose and Honeysuckle Home."

—BC—

PRINTING A NEWSPAPERIs A Lot More Complicated
These Days...

Yes, printing has certainly progressed from the days of Ben Franklin painstakingly set up print by hand for his small press! It's a big business now and it takes the most modern equipment and competent operators to serve you—but the historic spirit of truth for the people prevails.

The Elba Clipper**Bell Crossing**

By Mrs. J. A. Hudson

Mr. & Mrs. Manual Patrick and Glen Duncan of Enterprise were guests of Mr. & Mrs. T. B. Mills were guests of his mother Mrs. Annie Galloway last Saturday.

—BC—

LaVaughn Hudson, son of Mr. Gerald Graham and Bill Brandon attended the ball game at Luverne last Friday night.

—BC—

For the best in cutlery, its Case, Vaughan Furniture Co.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1950

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1950

THE ELBA CLIPPER, ELBA, ALABAMA

A PROCLAMATION
by the
GOVERNOR

WHEREAS, the Legislature of Alabama, at the Regular Session of 1949, ordered an election to be held by the qualified electors of the State of Alabama upon a certain proposed amendment to the Constitution of the State of Alabama; and

WHEREAS, notice of such election, together with the proposed amendment to the Constitution of the State of Alabama, was published in the State Journal of Luverne, November 1, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 2, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 3, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 4, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 5, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 6, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 7, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 8, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 9, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 10, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 11, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 12, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 13, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 14, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, November 15, 1949, and in the State Journal of Luverne, 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